

# Between Shots

By Capt. P. L. Crosby  
With the 77th Division in France



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**BETWEEN SHOTS**





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SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

# "GOING OVER"



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# Between Shots

by  
Capt. P. L. Crosby  
with the 77th Division  
in France



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New York and London

BETWEEN SHOTS

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H. Y.



The Man who never would carry a bundle



The Exhibition Dancer



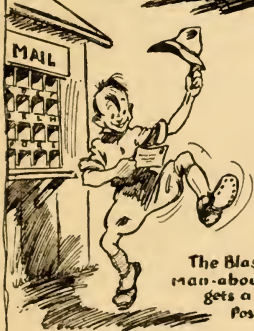
The Man who was always afraid of taking cob



The Dyspeptic



*P. Crosby*



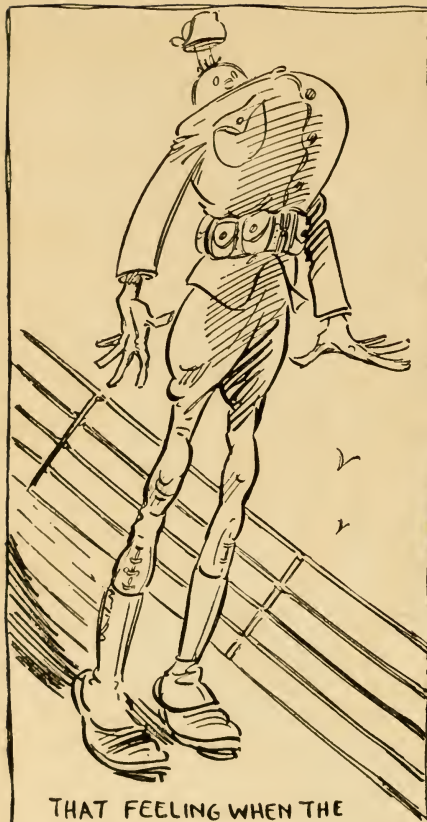
The Blase' man-about-Town gets a penny Post Card...



The Man who always had Insomnia

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THEY'RE IN THE ARMY NOW



THAT FEELING WHEN THE  
BOAT DIPS —

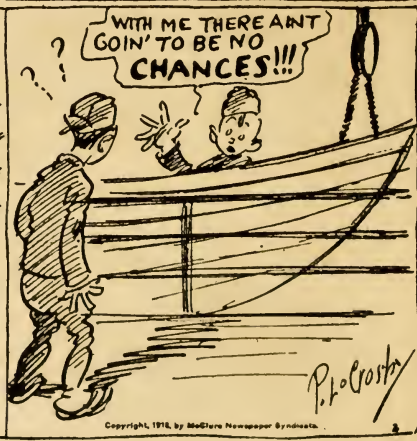
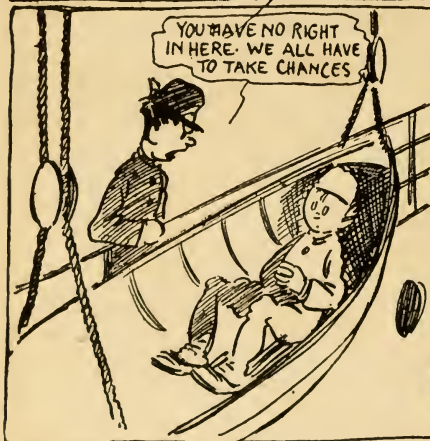
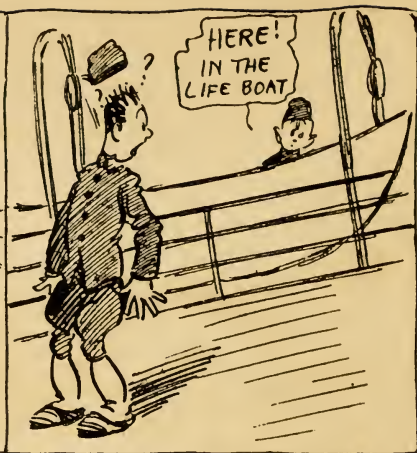


AND WHEN IT RISES.

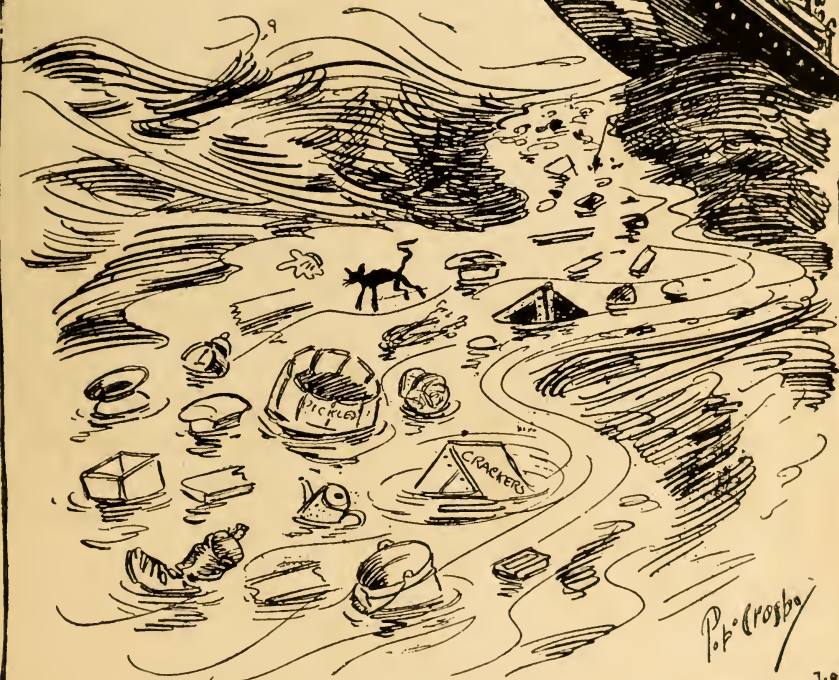
*P. H. Crosby*







GOOD HEAVENS!!!  
I MUST HAVE BEEN  
AN AWFULLY SICK MAN



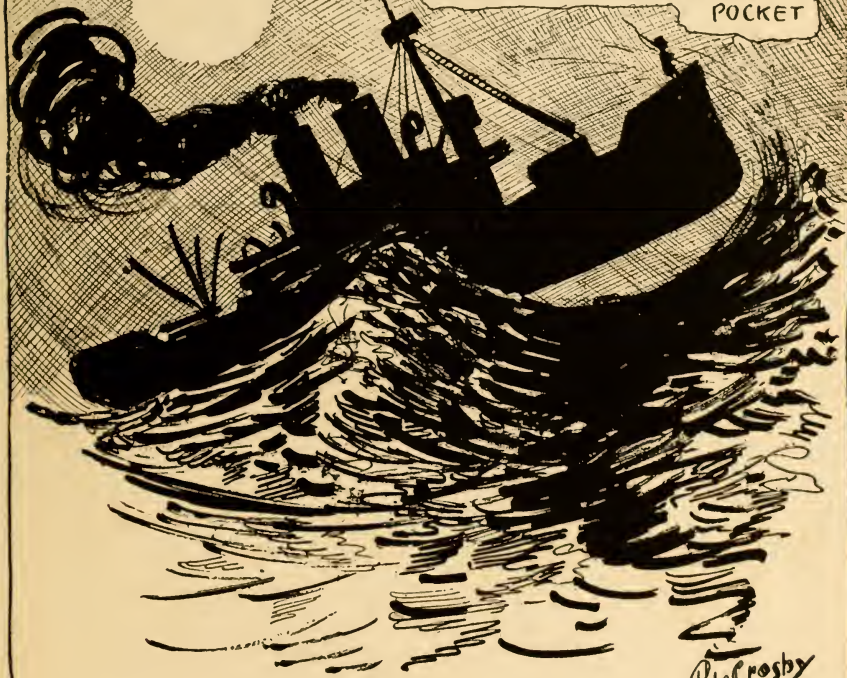
P. O. Crosby

THE CAPTAIN WAS SUCH A BEAR FOR PROMPTNESS THAT  
WHEN LIFE BOAT CALL SOUNDED EVERY MAN DROPPED  
EVERYTHING AND REPORTED.





I WISH THEY'D TOLD ME THEY WERE  
GOING TO SHIP ME OVER. NOW HERE  
I AM 1000 MILES OUT AT SEA ON  
SATURDAY NIGHT WITH 2  
THEATRE TICKETS IN MY  
POCKET



P. b. Crosby

IT WAS JUST LIKE 2ND LIEUT. CRIMP TO ORDER  
A GAS MASK DRILL  
IN THE MIST OF A  
TROUBLED SEA





**SUPREME JOYS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.**

DISCOVERING A BATTLE SHIP 1000 MILES OUT IN THE OCEAN  
FLYING OUR DEAR OLD FLAG

*P. Crosby*





PVT. SPUTTER WHO CLAIMED THAT HE WAS IMMUNE FROM SEA SICKNESS. THE EXTENT OF HIS VOYAGES WERE CONFINED TO CONEY ISLAND AND HUDSON RIVER HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.



PVT. CLANCY FINDS THAT THE ROLLING SEA BRINGS BACK QUAIN'T MEMORIES OF HIS SAT. NIGHT STROLLS



PVT. COYOTE ENDEAVORING TO DESCRIBE THE WONDERS OF THE ROLLING SEA TO HIS GIRL IN ARIZONA WHO HAS A VAGUE CONCEPTION OF HAVING VISITED A RESEVOIR WHEN SHE WAS QUITE SMALL.



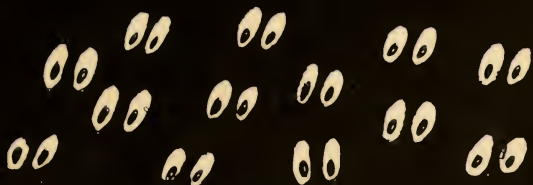
PVT. CURIO TAKES A BOTTLE FULL OF THE SEA IN ~~THE~~ DANGER ZONE HE FEELS THAT SOME DAY HIS GRAND CHILDREN WILL LOOK BACK WITH PRIDE ON WHAT HE WENT THROUGH FOR THEM.



PVT. FATT FEELS THAT THERE ARE CERTAIN AREAS OVER HIS ANATOMY WHICH WOULD PERMIT SOFT WOUNDS — THEN HE COULD FLASH THOSE GORGEOUS WOUND STRIPES.

P. P. Presby





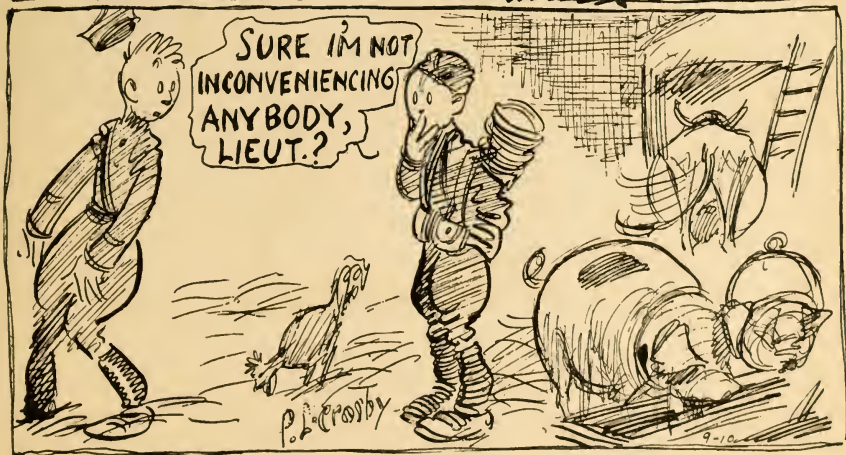
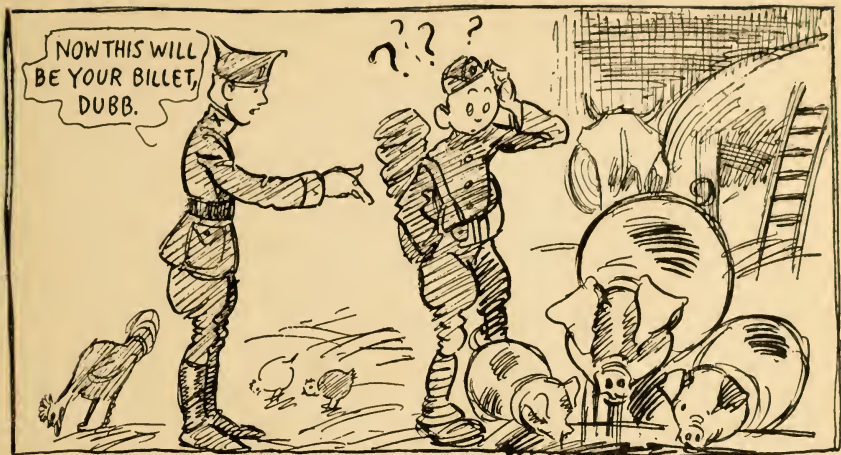
P.L. Crosby

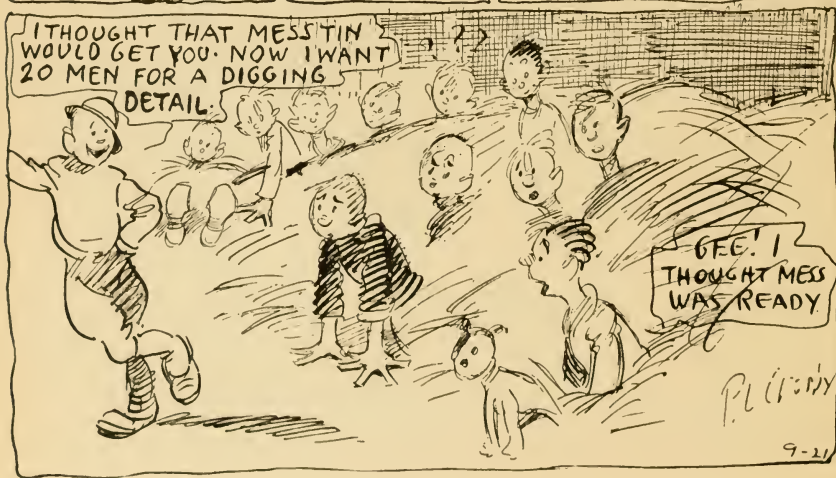
THE 13TH SQUAD PASSING THROUGH THE DANGER  
ZONE ON A DARK NIGHT



**SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE**

AFTER RIDING IN A FREIGHT CAR FOR 2 DAYS YOU ARE SERVED WITH  
HOT COFFEE BY THE 1ST AMERICAN GIRL YOU HAVE SEEN IN FRANCE.  
HAPPY? — OH! BOY!!!



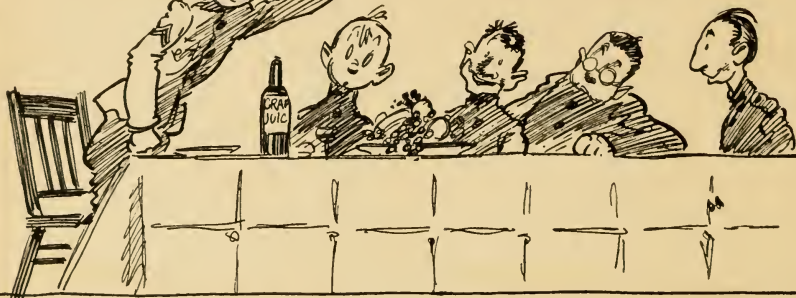




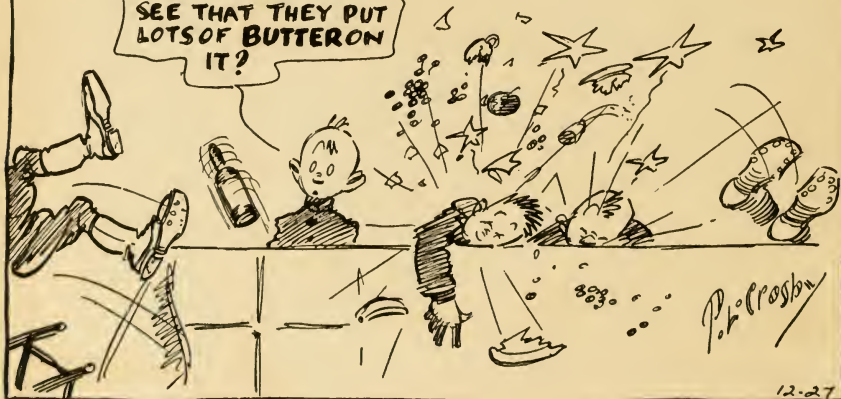
SOME OTHER  
FELLOW'S MOTHER.

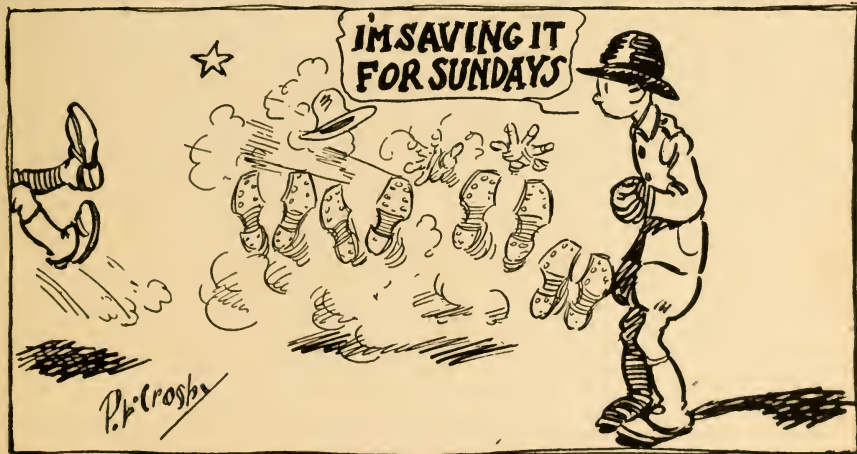
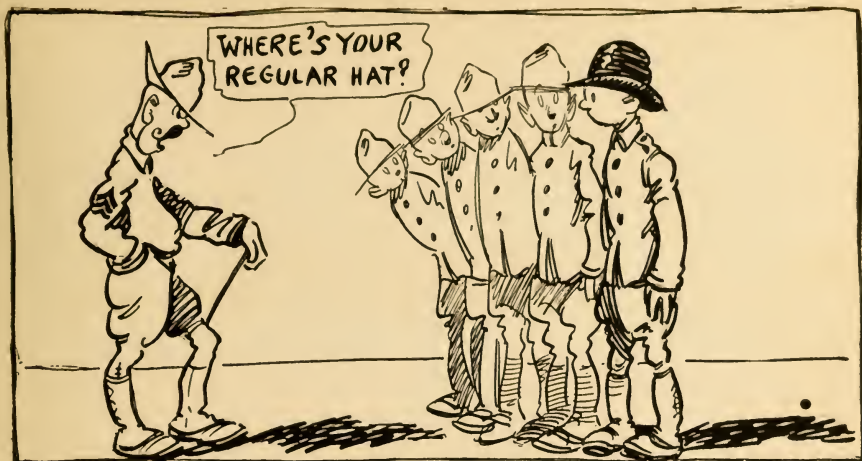


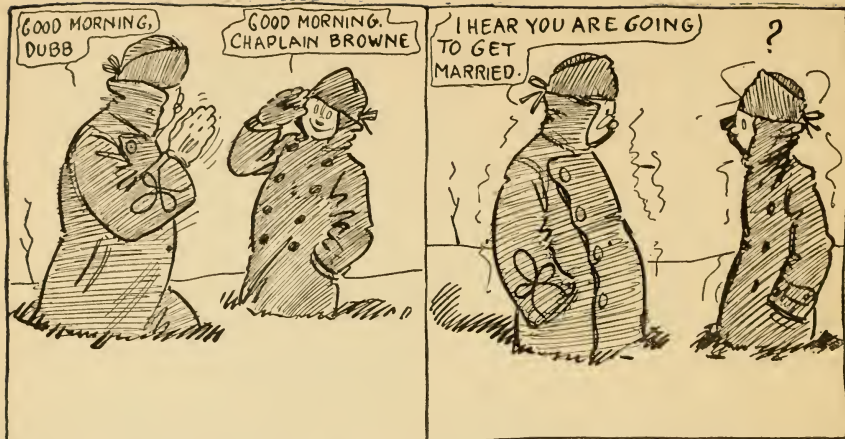
MEMBERS OF THE 13TH SQUAD:  
I PROPOSE A LITTLE **TOAST**  
FOR PRIVATE  
DUBB.



CORPORAL, WILL YOU  
SEE THAT THEY PUT  
LOTS OF **BUTTER** ON  
IT?



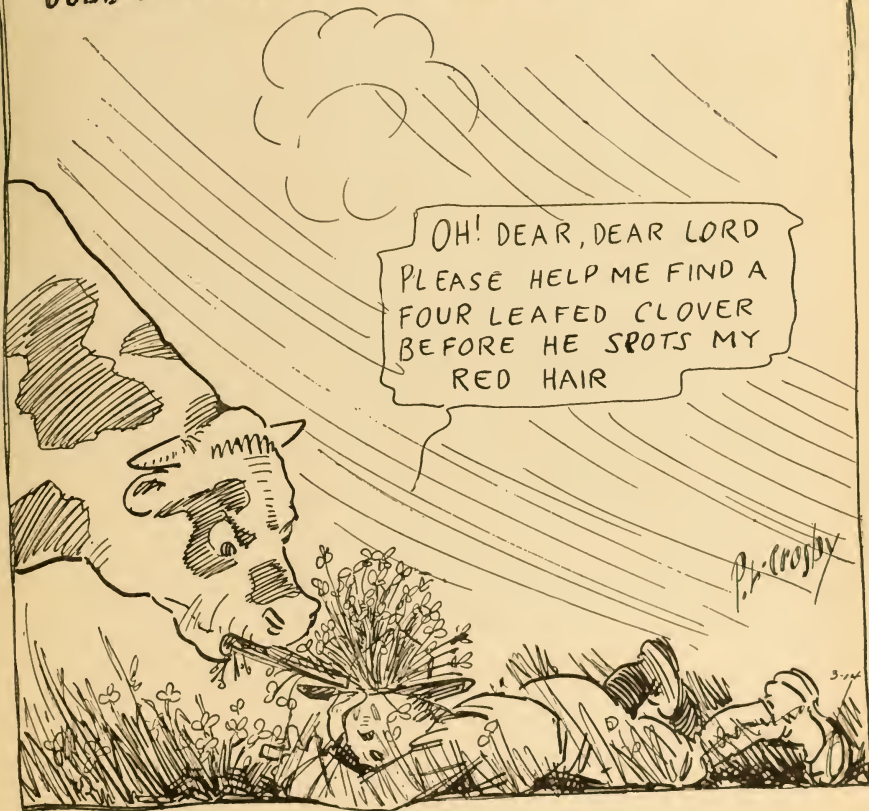






HEAVILY CAMOUFLAGED AS A CLOVER PATCH-  
DUBB SETS OUT ON A PERILOUS MISSION.

OH! DEAR, DEAR LORD  
PLEASE HELP ME FIND A  
FOUR LEAFED CLOVER  
BEFORE HE SPOTS MY  
RED HAIR



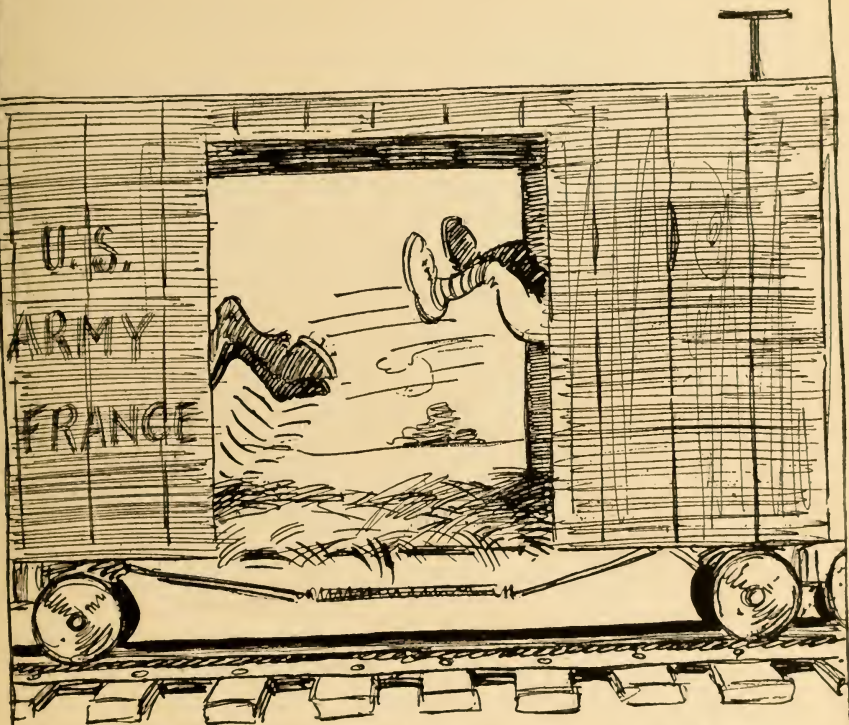
P. Crosby

By P. L. Crosby

I WISH I WERE  
DOING THIS FOR  
GERTIE

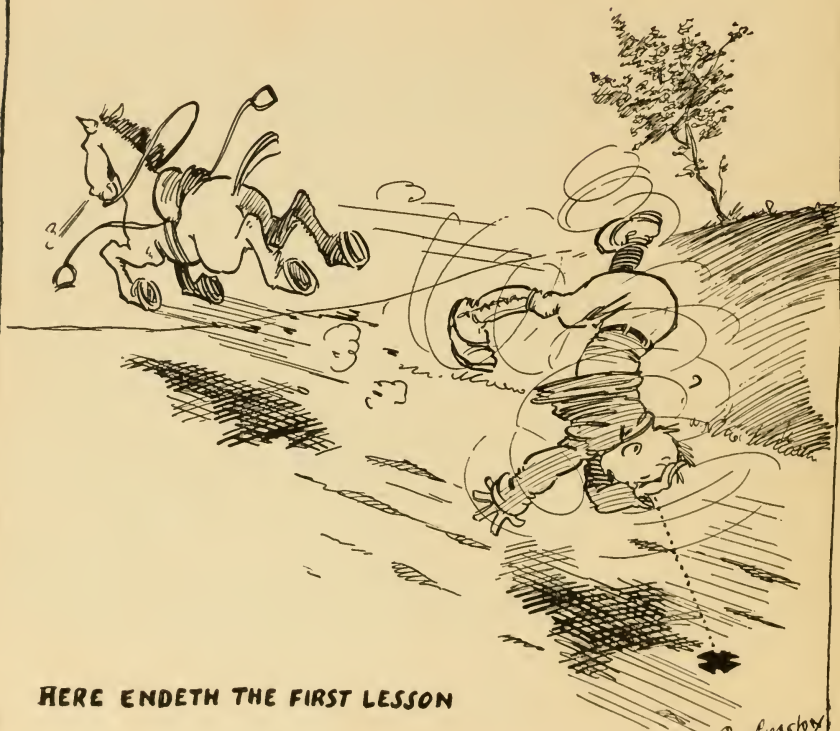
TWEET!

IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY LIGHTLY  
TURNS TO THOUGHTS OF LOVE



PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT  
ON A TROOP TRAIN IN FRANCE: SOOTHING THE TROUBLED  
SPIRITS OF THE MULES.

P. H. Crosby  
10-23



HERE ENDETH THE FIRST LESSON

P. J. Crosby





NOW MAKE A VERY  
GOODONE BECAUSE  
MY GIRL WANTS  
THIS AS A  
REMEMBRANCE.



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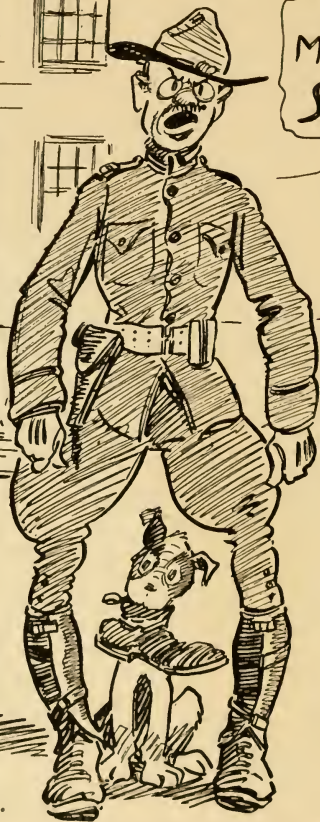
DUBB SEES HIS AUTOGRAPHED  
TOKEN HUNG -



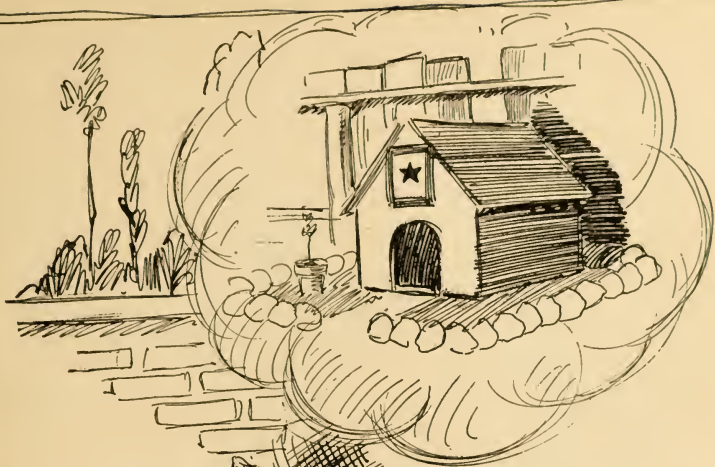
P. B. Crosby

2-4

I'LL HAVE NO  
MORE OF THIS  
SNICKERING!!!



P. G. Crosby



“  
BE IT EVER SO  
HUMBLE - THERE'S  
NO PLACE LIKE  
HOME”

P. J. Crosby

PVT. DUBB SUDDENLY RECOGNIZES HIS  
GIRL AFTER FINISHING A GAS DRILL



P. P. Crosby



FRESH FROM THE GUTTER - DUBB'S MASCOT PAYS HIM A  
VISIT JUST BEFORE SATURDAY INSPECTION!

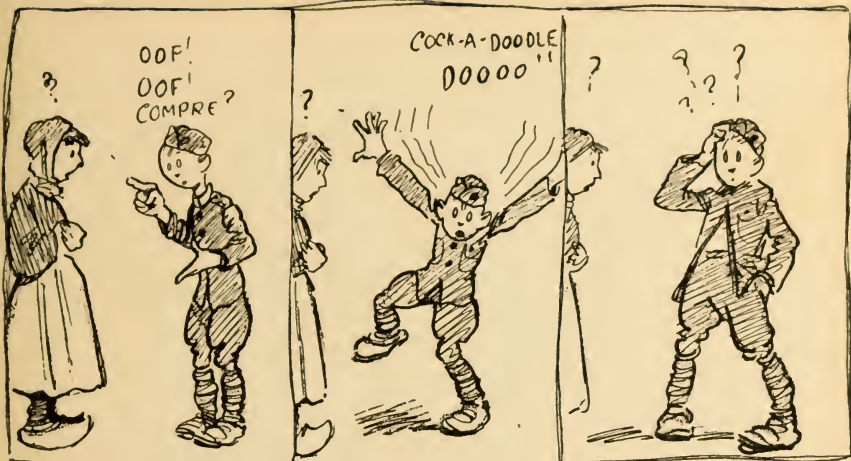




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SOME "WEAR" IN FRANCE

P. F. Crosby





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SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE, \_\_\_\_\_  
OPENING ONE OF SIX LETTERS FROM THE DEAREST GIRL AND FINDING  
HER PICTURE AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU - OH! - TIE MY HANDS -

8-28





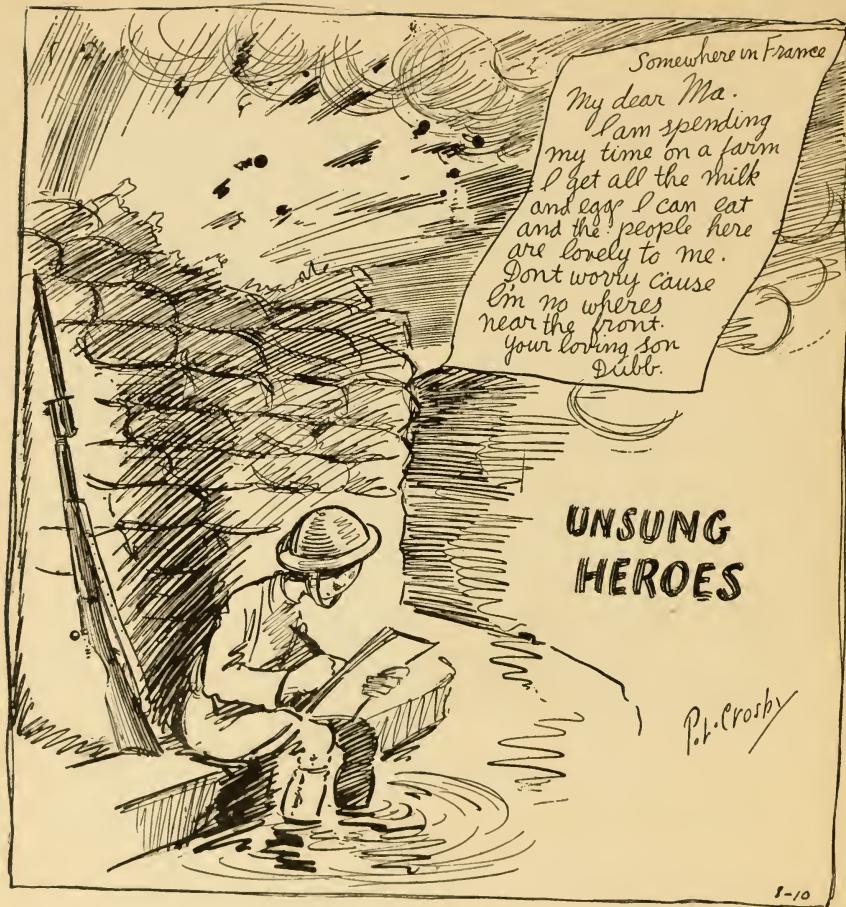
NEWS THAT THE AMERICANS HAVE BROKEN THROUGH ON  
A WIDE FRONT HAS JUST REACHED THE 13TH SQUAD







THAT FEELING WHEN A LIEUT. HAS MARCHED HIS  
PLATOON TWO HOURS AND JUST REALIZES THAT HE  
IS ON THE WRONG ROAD



Somewhere in France

My dear Ma.

I am spending  
my time on a farm  
I get all the milk  
and eggs I can eat  
and the people here  
are lovely to me.  
Don't worry cause  
I'm no wheres  
near the front.  
Your loving son  
Dabb.

## UNSUNG HEROES

P. Crosby

PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT

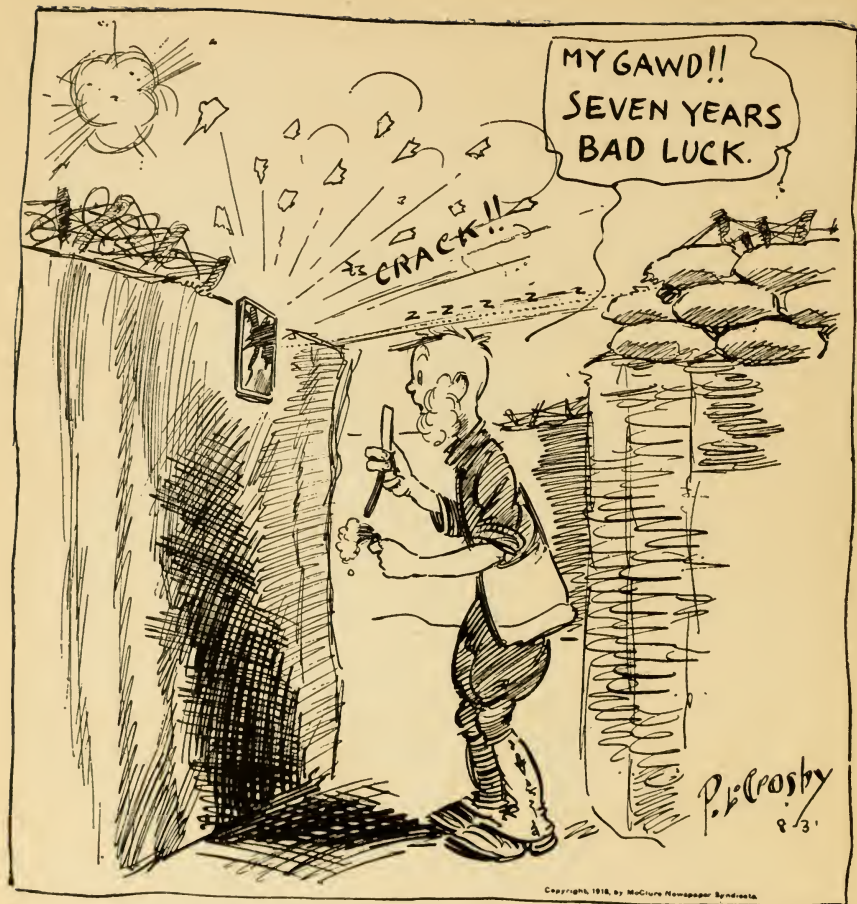
GAS!!

GLUB!!  
GLUB!!

HELL!!









WHAT ARE YOU  
LOOKING FOR?



IM LOOKING TO  
SEE IF THERES  
ANY COOTIES  
ON MY SALARY.



A COOTIE  
COULDN'T  
LIVE ON  
YOUR SALARY



*Bob Prosser*  
*1942*



LT. CAN I GET A  
NEW PAIR OF  
BREECHES.  
LOOK AT  
THESE



LT. CAN I ASK YOU A  
QUESTION? CAN I BE  
TRANSFERRED?



LT. IS IT ALL RIGHT FOR MY  
PAPA TO SEND ME A MOTOR  
CYCLE FOR X.M.A.S?



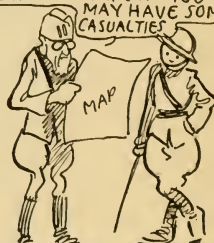
LT. LOOK AT THE SHOES  
THE SERGEANT EXPECTS  
ME TO TRAVEL IN



LT. I'M NOT ABLE TO DIG  
TRENCHES. CAN I GO TO  
THE HOSPITAL?



LT. I'M GOING TO SEND YOUR  
PLATOON UP TO THE FRONT  
LINE TO MORROW. YOU  
MAY HAVE SOME  
CASUALTIES

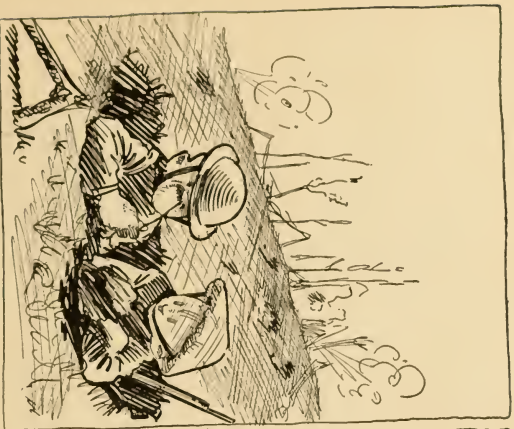


NO MAIL  
FOR  
YOU, LT.



Dear little girl:  
I'm surprised at  
you worrying over  
the war.  
Why, every thing  
is wonderful. My  
men are the best  
in the Company.  
I depend upon  
them absolutely.

P. B. Crosby



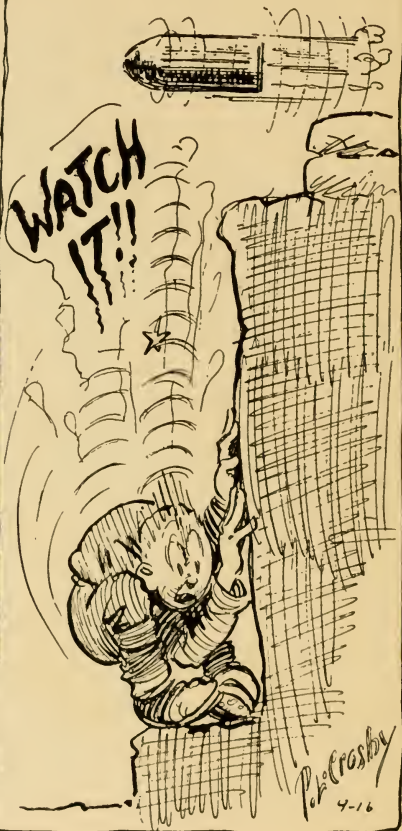
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*"I wouldn't want to go to America now 'cause I'd only have to come back. Would you?"*



*"Would I? I'd be satisfied if they'd only give me time enough to make a 'phone call."*

THERE SEEMS TO  
BE SOMETHING?-



P. Crosby  
4-16



ARE THOSE  
WOUNDS?

NO. YOU D—— FOOL!  
MUMPS.

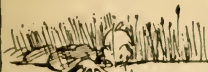


D. B. Crosby  
Lieut.  
Inf.



COYOTE CONLEY  
WHILE OUT WIRING  
SUDDENLY DISCOVERS  
A SNIPER





YOU ARE UNDER DIRECT OBSERVATION OF THE BOCHE SNIPERS. YOU WANT TO GET A LINE ON A CERTAIN GUY WITH A MACHINE GUN SO-



YOU RAISE YOUR HEAD SLOWLY - VERY SLOWLY - AND TAKE A LONG LOOK. A BIRD FLITS PLAYFULLY FROM LIMB TO LIMB. YOU ARE ABOUT TO GET SENTIMENTAL



WHEN SUDDENLY - CLICK! CLIC! ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! YOU GRASP THE EARTH AND FEVERISHLY PRESS IT TO YOUR BOSOM AND - HOPE!!



5 LONG WEARY MINUTES HAVE PASSED AND YOUR HUNGRY EYES SEARCH FOR A MOURNING PLACE. EVEN AN ANT HILL MIGHT ANSWER



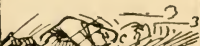
YOU SEE A SACRED SPOT WHEREIN YOU MIGHT SOOTHE YOUR TREMBLING SOUL. S-L-O-W-L-Y YOU SQUIRM-IN ANOTHER MINUTE - YES - IN-



CLICK-ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! THEN YOU KNOW THAT SOME BODY'S BEEN RINGING IN ON YOUR PRAYER. YOU THINK - VERY QUICKLY - WHILE THE THINKING IS GOOD



AGAIN EVERYTHING IS SCALM - THIS TIME YOU DECIDE TO MAKE STRATEGIC WITHDRAWALS TO THE DEAREST LITTLE HOLE JUST IN THE REAR.



YOUR BODY FAIRLY OOOZES IN THE NEW DIRECTION. YOU WONDER WHY YOU DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE



AGAIN - THAT CLIC-ICK! ICK! ICK! MEETS YOUR SENSITIVE EARS - WITH YOUR LAST FLICKER OF WIT, YOU DECIDE TO LAY DOWN - ALL WINTER IF NECESSARY.



THERE'S A SUSPICIOUS ODOR OF SNEEZING GAS PERMEATING THROUGH THE HAY - AND YOU ENDEAVOR TO STIFLE A SNEEZE - BUT



TRY AS YOU MIGHT, YOUR WHOLE FRAME SHAKES WITH THE EXPLOSION -



YOU RECKLESSLY FOLLOW WITH A FEW MORE, THEN -

YOU DON'T GIVE A HANG, YOU'RE SO CRAZY MAD TO GET THAT GUY -



Walt P. Crosby

# SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.

WEARING THAT  
FIRST SERVICE STRIPE  
FOR SERVICE IN FRANCE



P. J. Crosby  
France.

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING OUT  
HERE, JOE?

OH. I JUST CAME  
OUT FOR A BREATH  
OF FRESH AIR



P. Crosby  
France.  
11-





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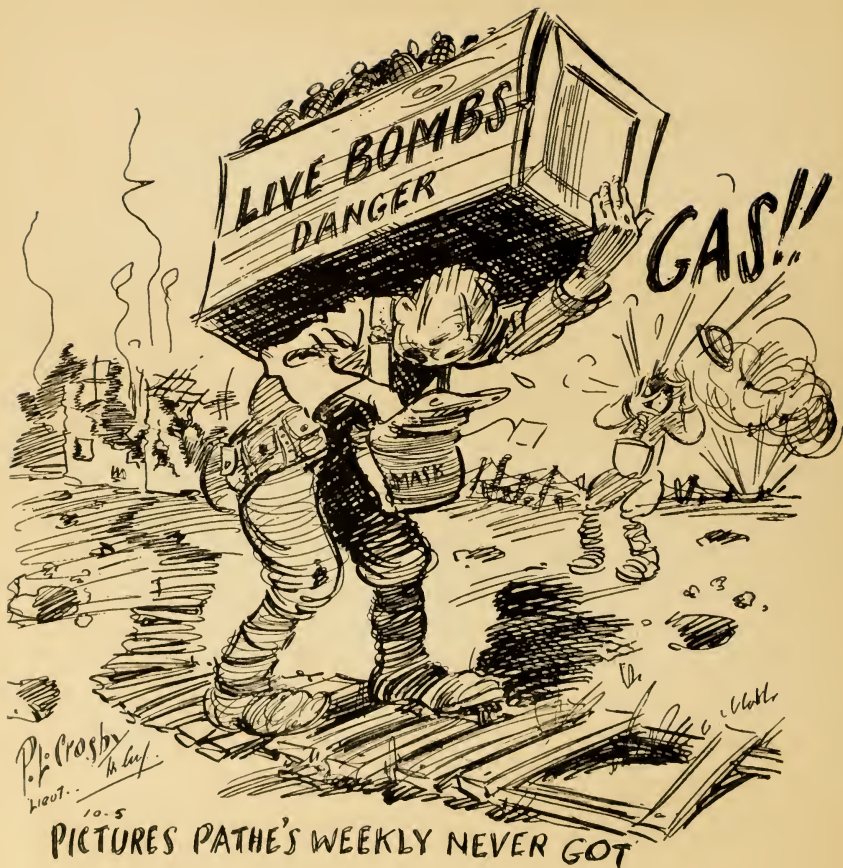
*"Sarge, I feel ashamed 'cause I 'ain't had a letter yet. Will you read out my name and make believe I'm gettin' one?"*



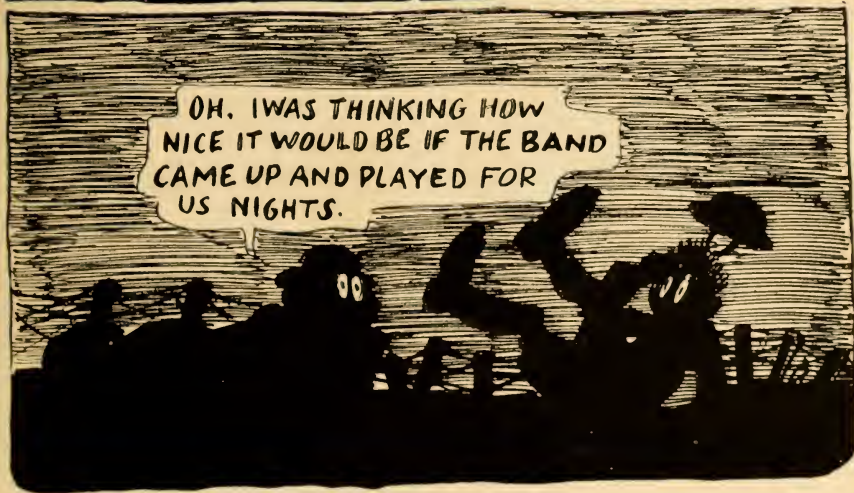
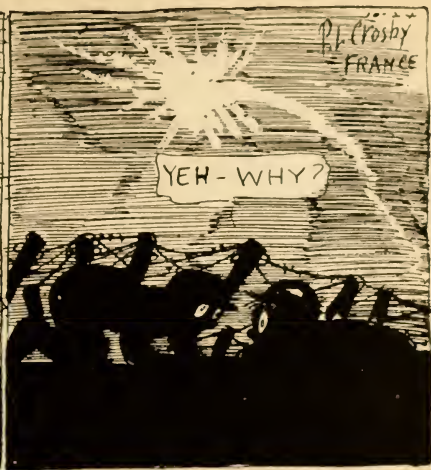
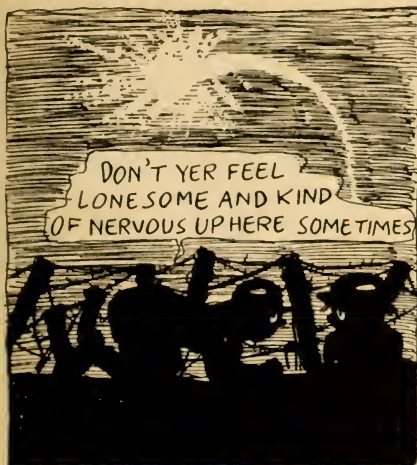
GEE, AINT THIS  
TOUGH! AND ON  
MY BIRTHDAY-TOO.



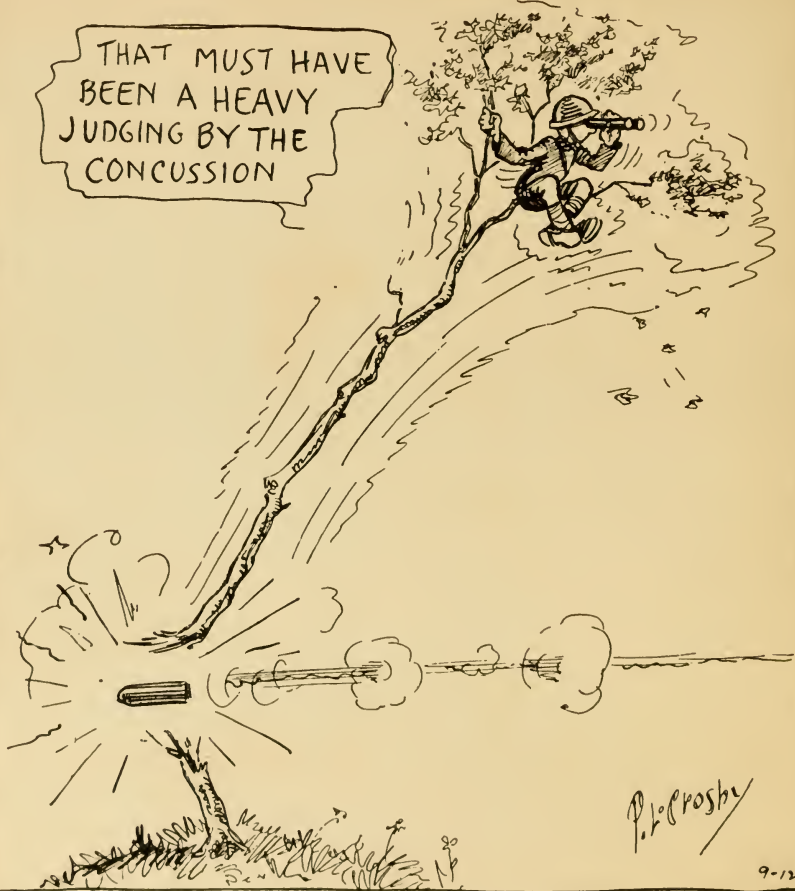
P. Crosby  
FRANCE



PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT



THAT MUST HAVE  
BEEN A HEAVY  
JUDGING BY THE  
CONCUSSION



P. J. Proske

9-12



I'D TAKE OFF THAT  
WRIST WATCH IF  
I WERE YOU,  
SERGEANT.

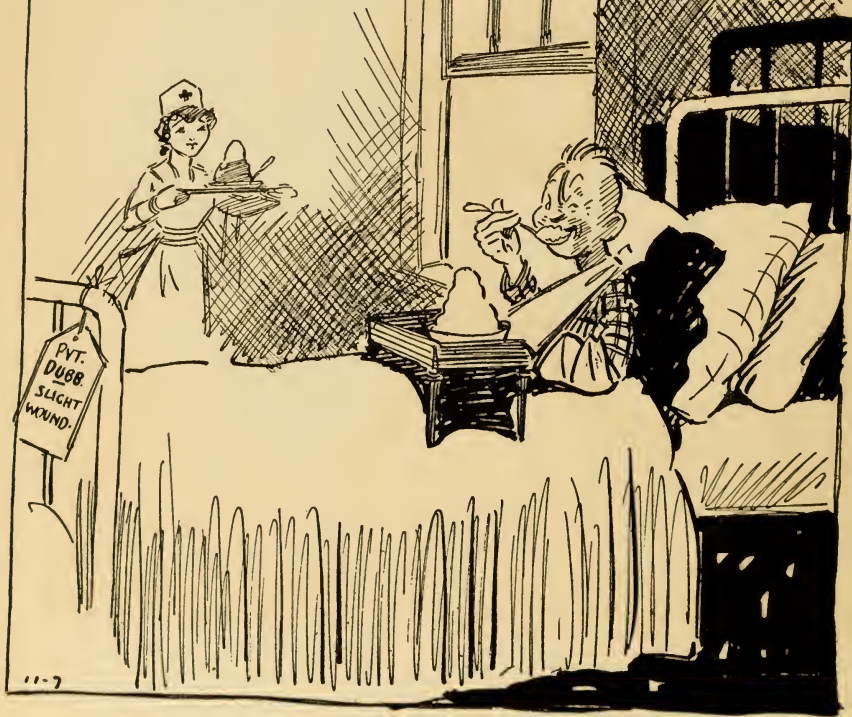




# SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.

GETTING ICE CREAM  
FOR THE 1ST TIME IN  
6 MONTHS

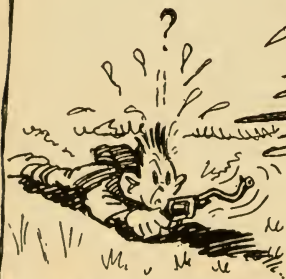
P. L. Crosby  
France





"PUSSY FOOT" KELLY TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE 1ST SPOT  
LIGHT HIS WIRE WALKING ACT EVER GOT. 9-18

Leut. P. H. Crosby  
U.S. Inf.



HOW YOU FELT WHEN YOU HEARD THAT  
NOISE IN THE BUSH IN THE ENEMY'S LINE.

AND WHAT REALLY  
CAUSED THE NOISE.





THE COMEDIAN-LATE OF THE GLEETONE COMEDIES  
YEARNS FOR THE OLD EXCITEMENT OF THE FILMS.



# GONE-BUT NOT FORGOTTEN



1st. P. Co. 1st  
Infantry  
10-11  
Kaneo





(c) Life Publishing Company

*"What are we out here for, Sarge?" "Four-leaved clovers! The General's going to start an offensive to-morrow."*

DELIVER US FROM EVER SPENDING 24  
HOURS MORE IN AN ADVANCE POST WITH  
A MAN WHO GIVES YOU HIS REASONS WHY  
THE LAST 10 YRS. OF THE WAR  
WILL BE THE HARDEST.



TELL THEM WE'LL  
BE HOME XMAS

TELL MY MOTHER  
I WORK IN PARIS  
CAUSE SHE'LL WORRY

IF YOU CAN'T  
GETHER HERE,  
SERGE, CALL UP  
THIS BUTCHER

JUST CALL AND SEE HER  
AND THEN PUT IN A FEW GOOD  
WORDS FOR ME - YOU KNOW THE  
STUFF - THEN WRITE  
AND TELL ME  
WHAT SHE SAYS

LENOX 4516  
CAN YOU REMEMBER  
THAT? - 4-5-1-6  
THINK OF LUMMOX

SERGE, CAN I SEE  
YOU ALONE FOR A  
FEW MINUTES?



THE SERGEANT WHO IS TO SAIL FOR AMERICA.

Went. P. Crosby  
us. 10f



10-16  
P.L. CROSBY

WHY DON'T YER  
WHISTLE OR  
SOMETHIN' -  
MAYBE FRITZ DON'T  
SEE US?



P.L. CROSBY





(c) Life Publishing Company

### THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN IN THE ARMY

"What! Only a Military Cross for pulling off a stunt like that? Mickey O'Toole got the D. S. C. for the same trick!"

New York City

My dear John.

Received your letter asking me when I haven't written.

To tell you the truth I have been on the go continually.

but took the first opportunity to answer your letter.

You asked me if I had forgotten you. Silly!

Of course I haven't. I

love to hear from you and when you come back you'll find that I am still your pal.

In the future let's try and be more prompt in answering your letters

with lots of love  
Dora.



P. Crosby  
France

THE MAIL THAT CAME TOO LATE



(c) Life Publishing Company

HOW THE SERGEANT FELT ON HIS LAST DAY AT THE  
FRONT BEFORE SAILING FOR AMERICA



WHAT DID YOU  
DO BEFORE THE  
WAR, EDDIE?

I WROTE THOSE ARTICLES  
IN THEATRE PROGRAMS -  
'WHAT THE WELL  
DRESSED MAN WILL WEAR'







1. I stood ready to go out on a patrol. All I was waiting for was darkness—and wishing it were over.



2. I made my way out of the wire. The night was still. Fearfully so.



3. Out of the wire I felt and felt for that path that looked so plain on the map.



4. I located my patrol by a soft whistle. They answered me in loud and distinct catcalls.



5. Suddenly I dropped, as the enemy sent up a flare, and I felt the ground fairly rumble with my heart throbs.

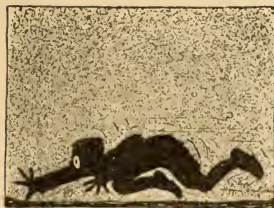


6. When all of a sudden—ZI-ING! A bullet split the stillness of the night. I clinched my teeth to save my heart from bouncing on the landscape.



7. Outside the enemy wire in the wet ground, I wondered if my girl was thinking of me. I recalled the times I spent with her in a warm theater, and how she used to titter at my little witticisms.

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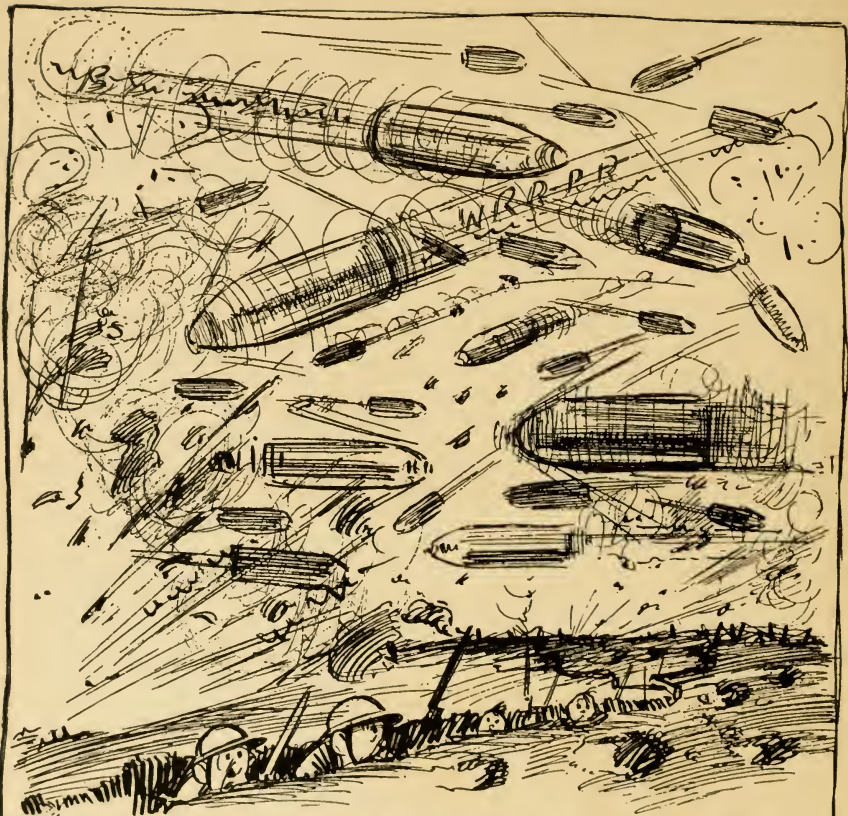


8. I unconsciously touched their wire, which responded with an uncanny Bong! I pussyfooted back, expecting to be overtaken by the sput-sput of a machine gun.



9. At last I reached the opening in the wire, just as dawn was breaking. Happy? Oh, boy!

AS HE TOLD IT TO THE FOLKS AT HOME



AFTER A MONTH OF SEVERE FIGHTING THE INFANTRY  
HAS SETTLED DOWN TO A PERIOD OF INACTIVITY.

10-15  
Lt. P. Crosby  
France



BLESSED IF I  
KNOW WHAT TO  
WRITE ABOUT.

My  
dear  
Gertie

P. J. Crosby  
France



CAPT., WOULD YOU MIND  
PUTTING THESE SOUVENIRS  
IN YOUR TRUNK FOR ME  
UNTIL AFTER THE  
WAR?





GOOD BYE, DUBB.  
AND THE BEST  
OF LUCK

GOOD BYE,  
MISS O'DELL.  
THANKS FOR  
YOUR KINDNESS

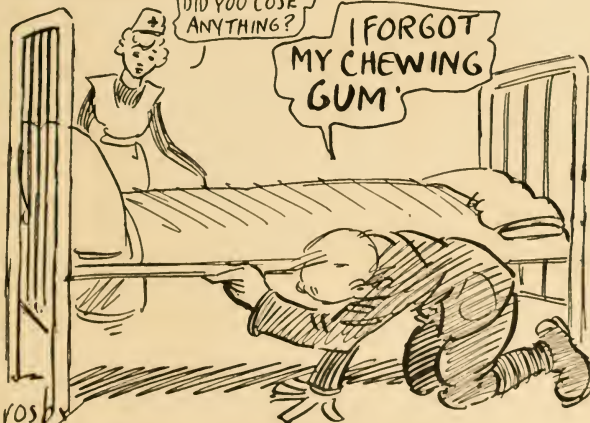


GOLLY, I KNEW  
I FORGOT SOMETHING



DID YOU LOSE  
ANYTHING?

I FORGOT  
MY CHEWING  
GUM



P. L. Crosby





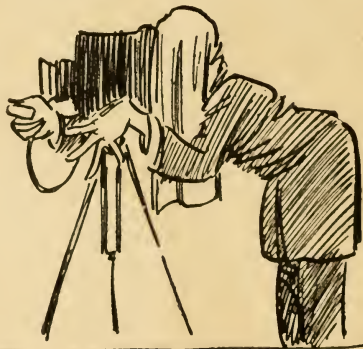
MEESTER DUBB, WEEL YOU  
GIVE ME YOUR PHOTOGRAPH?

YOU HAVE ZEE BEE OOTIFUL  
BLUE EYES - OO-LA-LA- SUCH  
BEE OOTIFUL SMILES

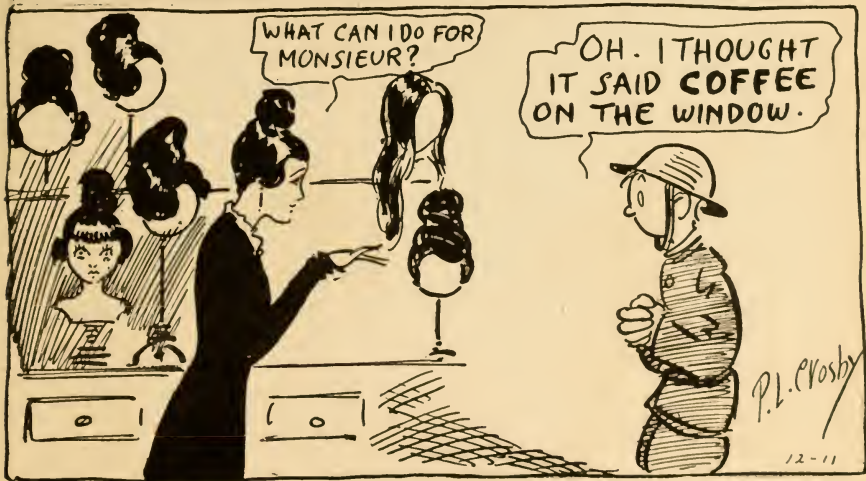
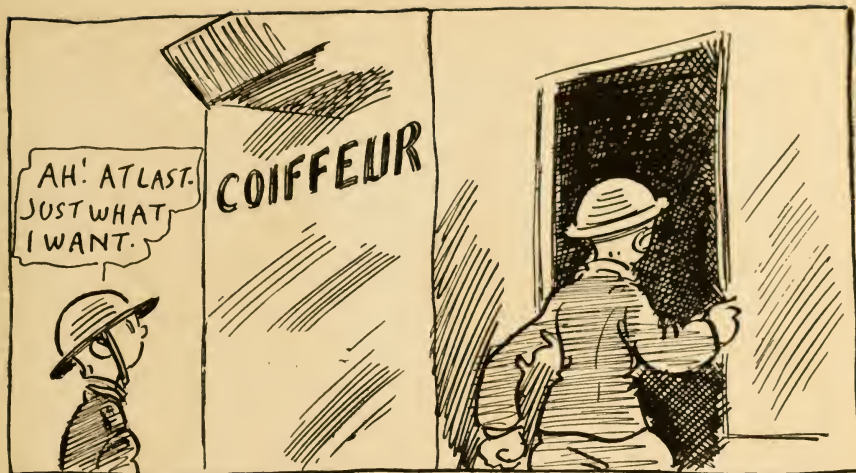


KEEP ON MAKING THEM -  
YOU'RE ENGAGED FOR THE  
AFTERNOON

P.L. Crosby







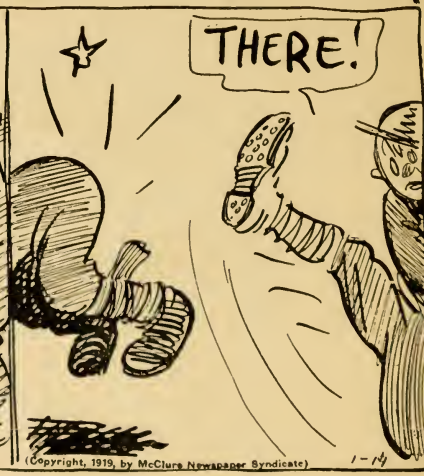




SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.  
GOING HOME WITH ALL LIGHTS ON - DANCING ON BOARD  
AND NO SUBMARINES TO LOOK OUT FOR.

1-6.

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DON'T YER THINK  
SHE'S A PEACH?  
THAT'S MY GIRL

LITTLE  
HEAVY FOR  
YOU, BUDDY,  
BUT I GUESS  
THAT'S A  
MATTER OF TASTE



I'M BRINGING THIS  
HOME TO HER AS  
A PRESENT.

IT'S A  
PRETTY  
BRACELET



'TAINT A BRACELET!  
IT'S A WEDDING  
RING!!



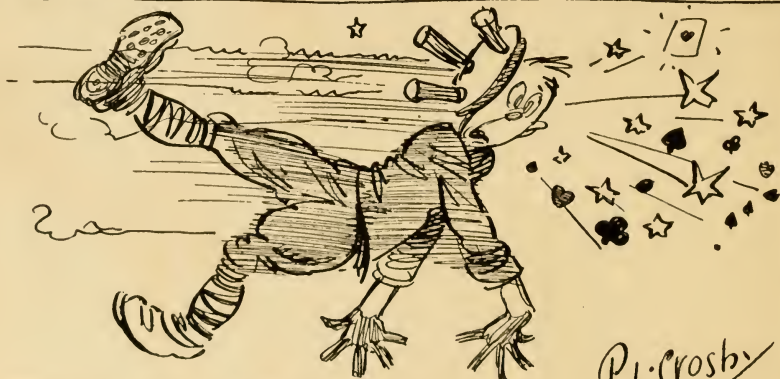
P. B. C. 1976

THERE'S GAMBLING  
ON BOARD, SIR.

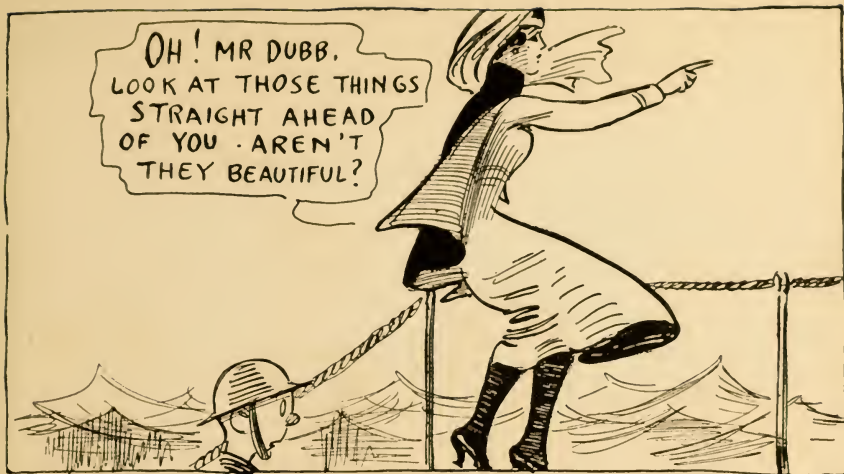
HOW DO YOU  
KNOW?



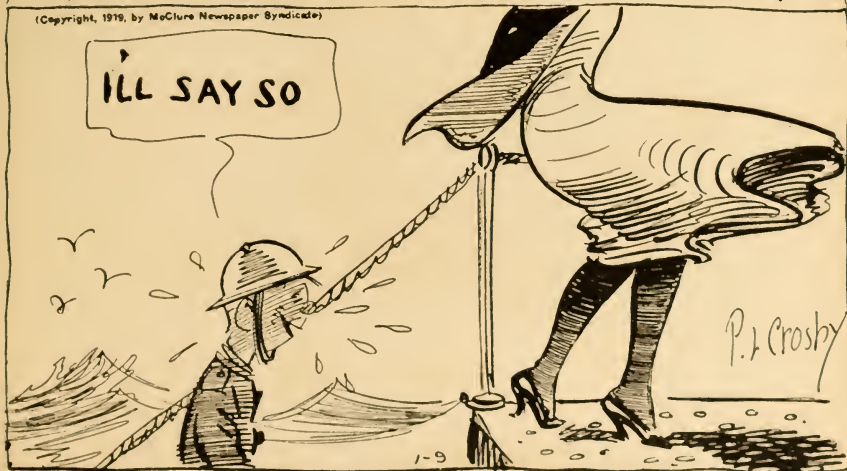
I JUST LOST  
\$ 5 00



P. H. Crosby



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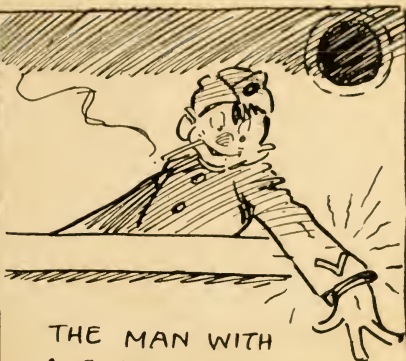
## Bringing up Rations

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THE MAN WHO IS RETURNING  
HOME WITH ONLY A BLUE  
CHEVRON



THE MAN WITH  
A GOLD ONE



AND THE MAN  
WHO HAS THREE  
AND TWO  
WOUND STRIPES

P. L. Crosby



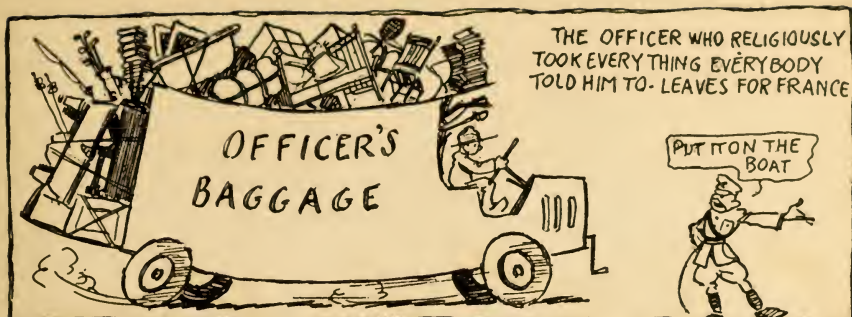
# SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

GOING INTO A  
POKER GAME WITH  
50¢ AND COMING  
OUT WITH \$50.00



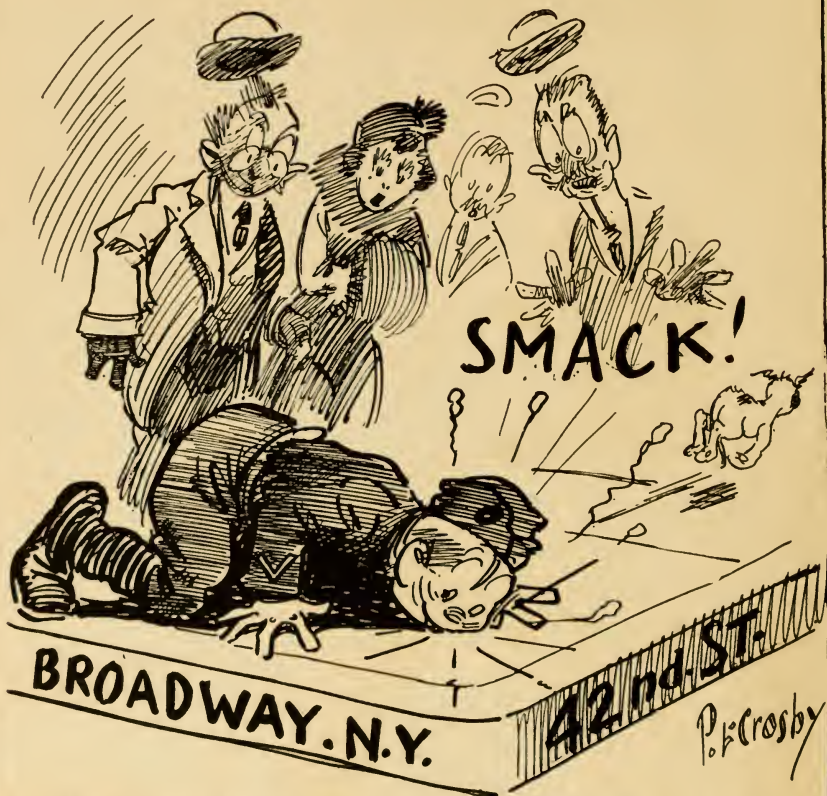






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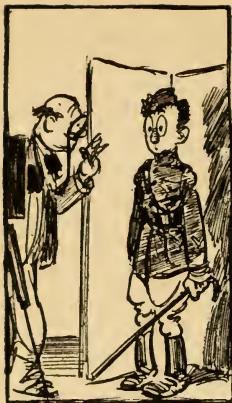
P. Crosby

HOW YOU FELT WHEN YOU HIT THE DEAR  
OLD TRYSTING PLACE AFTER COMING FROM FRANCE.

WHAT YOU FELT LIKE DOING WHEN YOU SAW THE 1ST  
AMERICAN GIRL AFTER GETTING OFF THE BOAT.

OH, LADY!! BEE-OOT-IFUL  
LADY!!!! I LOVE YOU! - WORSHIP YOU!  
ADORE YOU! OH! PLEASE SAY  
YOU'LL BE MINE? MM-M-  
DEAR, DEAR-GIRLIE.





"Now if you can put just a little more animation in that pose, Lieutenant, we can have an excellent picture."



"Lieutenant, I see you've been over in France. You're a lucky man to come out of it. Especially an infantryman."



"For the life of me I don't see how you fellows had the nerve to face those guns."



"So you belong to the 305th Infantry. The papers have been filled with accounts of what that regiment did at the front. You must feel proud to be an officer of that outfit."



"I was told by good authority that all the Lieutenants were picked men because success depended upon the Lieutenant."



"That will be all to-day, Lieutenant. FIFTY DOLLARS, PLEASE!"





THE WAY IT SEEMED WHILE WAITING FOR YOUR PARTY WHEN  
YOU WANTED TO TELL THEM YOU JUST RETURNED FROM FRANCE

I'LL BET THEY'RE OUT.

MAYBE THE PHONE'S  
BEEN TAKEN OUT.

WHY DON'T THEY ANSWER?

THIS IS TERRIBLE

DIDN'T YOU GET THEM?

SHE MUST BE A NEW  
OPERATOR.

WILL YOU  
TRY THEM  
AGAIN?

OOOH!!!



P.J. Crosby



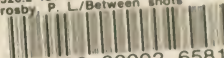




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Crosby, P. L./Between shots



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